



"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

VOL. XIII—NO. 22.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 14. 1801

THE RUINS OF ST. OSWALD.

[CONTINUED.]

ON the following evening Alfred sought the ruined chapel; and the Countess, agreeably to her determination, having given Louisa some employment in a distant part of the Abbey, followed him unobserved into the square. What were her emotions when she saw him enter at the small door!—She faintly uttered—"My son!—Stay, stay, my Alfred!"—and hurried after him as fast as her trembling limbs would permit. She looked wildly around, but saw him not: she wandered to and fro, fearing to trust her voice, lest something dreadful should ensue. The night closed fast, and the darkness all around added new horror to her situation. Presently a loud scream, and a sound as of falling ruin, caused her to drop senseless on the pavement.

Alfred had proceeded carefully up the mutilated stair-case, and had just reached the top, when the figure he had perceived on the two last evenings rushed hastily past, and, striking against him with some violence, the fragments of stone gave way, and they fell together with the scream that had so much terrified the Countess.

Alfred was the first who recovered from the shock received by the fall, and, groping round for the cause, his hand reached that of the person who had fallen with him: it was cold as death. Fearing the blow had materially injured the person whom he now found to be a woman, he hastily raised her in his arms, and was about to carry her away, when a low, broken voice uttered—"Alfred!" He started, and would have let his burden fall; but at that moment the Countess, raising herself from the ground, clasped him in her arms.

The joy of this encounter was only damped by the unhappy state of the stranger, who still remained lifeless.—With the assistance of each other they dragged her to the Abbey: the servants were summoned, and restoratives administered with success. She recovered, and raising her eyes to the Countess, their expression conveyed her thanks.

Adelaide was struck with the beauty of her guest for a more interesting figure could never be conceived. She appeared to be about seventeen; her hair, a glossy black, hung in neglected ringlets over her face, which when thrown back discovered a countenance favored with a set of the most beautifully proportioned features. Her eyes, not quite black, were full and piercing, but tempered with such melancholy softness, as immediately engaged the pity of the beholders; her robe, which had been white, was discolored and torn; and her skin, of the most transparent whiteness, was disfigured by the bruises which she had received in her fall. She stared at the surrounding objects with vacant terror, and only articulated—"Save my mother?—Oh! take me to my mother?" She then incoherently demanded the reason of her being detained there.

The Countess, who saw the derangement of her mind, silenced her enquirers, and calmed her with assurances of all being well, provided she would compose herself to that rest of which she stood so much in need.

She slept about an hour, then rose frantically, and insisted upon being restored to her mother. With some difficulty they prevailed upon her to be more calm; and promised, as soon as it was day-light they would accompany her back to the spot where they found her. This satisfied her, and she enjoyed for some time a kind of repose. Louisa, who sat by her during the night, found her very feverish. She started, breathed short, and seemed to labor under some heavy grief.

Notwithstanding her illness, as soon as she awoke she claimed the performance of their promise; and the Countess was, very reluctantly, necessitated to comply. They all attended her to the eventful spot, where she entered with an eagerness not to be restrained. The chasm occasioned by the breaking of the stairs was so wide, that Alfred could scarcely climb across. The Countess raised the stranger in her arms, and Alfred, with an effort of strength, dragged her up after him. He then followed his fair guide, who sprang forward with such rapidity, that he every moment expected the total demolition of the whole structure. She led him through the remains of several apartments, the walls of which had long forsaken the sides, and lay moldering in heaps on the ground. At every step she took, the stones tottered under them, and filled Alfred with dismay; but the stranger seemed devoid of apprehension, and walked forward with an unconcerned air, till she reached an apartment that was in better condition than those they had before passed through. She turned to Alfred, and, in a low voice, bade him "Follow. Perhaps," added she, "my mother yet lives!"

Alfred did as she ordered, and his conductress led him into a suite of rooms decently furnished; but the silence of the place, and the melancholy cast caused by the shade of the ivy creeping round the diminished windows, inspired him with unspeakable sensations.

He followed the stranger down into a small room, where, upon a bed, lay stretched the body of a woman, lovely even in death. By the side stood a table, upon which were writing implements, and several fragments of paper. The stranger approached the bed, and, clasping the corpse in her arms, cried—

"She is gone!—My dear mother!"

Alfred, not willing to interrupt her sacred grief, remained passive till he saw the ebullition of it find vent in tears. He then tried to soothe her, entreating her to leave the afflicting scene, and return with him, where she might be sure of experiencing the tenderest care of his mother.

"Mother!" repeated the afflicted girl, looking round her with a gaze of fear, but appearing inattentive to the rest of his address.

Alfred tried gently to lead her: she shuddered, advanced to the table, and collecting the fragments of writing, she placed them in her bosom.—"Dear memorials of our misfortunes!" sighed she: "to me ye are invaluable!"—She again eyed the body, and made an effort to carry it with her. Alfred, alarmed at this intention and her apparent insensibility, forcibly withheld her, and her arms fell nerveless by her side. Taking advantage of this, Alfred once more lifted her in his

arms, and conveyed her down the stairs, at the bottom of which the Countess and Louisa had tested themselves, to wait his return.

The stranger was by this time recovered, and, seeming sensible of his kind endeavors to comfort her, struggled to suppress the violence of her grief, and with assumed composure suffered herself to be led to the Abbey.

She then entreated the Countess to permit her to retire, apologizing for the trouble she had so unintentionally occasioned them, and thanking them in the most grateful terms for their goodness. When she was about to withdraw, she took the papers from her bosom, and, unobserved by the others, slipped them into the hand of her patroness, saying—"Read these, dear Lady: they will inform you whom you have honored with your protection. Need I observe, that you are the only one I would wish to be acquainted with my tid tale; the perusal of which will convince you of the propriety of my request."

The Countess kindly presented her hand, and promised the enjoined secrecy: when with Louisa the stranger retired.

When they were gone, Adelaide began to inspect the narrative. At the first words the paper fell from her hand, and her emotion was so great, that it was a considerable time before she could new her talk and with mingled sensations of grief, horror, and surprize, she ran over the following—

MEMORIAL OF MADAME DUFOUR.

Addressed to her only child, ELLINOR, daughter to the Chevalier Dufour.

"SOON shall this trembling hand cease to indite the sorrows of a heart crushed beneath the weight of accumulated misery. When this fragile form shall be separated into particles of indistinguishable dust, then may my woes be terminated; but in some breast there will still remain a smart, which not even the lenient hand of time can heal. Conscience, in the bosom of my persecutor, will cause a corroding anguish, inseparable from guilt. The heart which once beat with solicitous throbs for the welfare of my child, is now at rest; but, oh, never may the wrongs of the infatuated Clementina be obliterated from the memory of her Ellinor!"

"Go, my daughter—go, seek thy inhuman father; follow him through the world on thy knees, and beseech him to do thee justice. Say thou art his daughter, and such as he need not blush to acknowledge, though other children now engross his care. Oh! my Ellinor, henceforth shun mankind, your direst foe: deceitful are their smiles as the tears of crocodiles, and meant to allure thee to destruction. I will endeavor to relate my misfortunes; may they prove serviceable lessons to my child!"

"At the French Court I was once a distinguished favorite. The Duke de O———had rendered his Majesty, while Dauphin, some signal services, for which he was rewarded with an eminent post in the household. Sole heiress to the immense fortune of the Duke my father, and possessed of some personal attractions, it is not surprising that I was followed as a prodigy; carested and flattered wherever I went.

"The Count St. Oswald at this time came with his son to Paris. I happened to be near at the presentation, and the first glance of the young Chevalier decided my fate. All my suitors were dismissed contemptuously, when he first declared an attachment to be lasting as his life. Young and credulous, I gave him credit for sincerity equal to my own, and imprudently engaged in a correspondence with him unknown to my father, well knowing he would never consent to the encouragement of a lover so much my inferior in point of fortune.

"The Chevalier, at every interview, persuaded me to a private marriage; alledging, when once that had taken place, the Duke must necessarily be reconciled to the measure his own severity had obliged us to adopt; and every appearance of impropriety being done away by the acquiescence of the Count, I consented to an elopement. Alas! I soon found the cruel fallacy of our expectation. My father, enraged at my disobedience, instantly disinherited me, and bequeathed his fortune to the endowment of a Monastery; and, fatally for me, breathed his last ere I could, by my contrite penitence, implore forgiveness for my disobedience. Ah! Ellinor, here began my sufferings. My soul sickens at the recollection!--

"The ill temper of the Chevalier, from this bitter disappointment, augmented daily, and he treated me with many marks of inhumanity. That dear youth, whom I had fondly imagined the epitome of every virtue, I found cruel and mercenary. To maintain an extravagant mistress my fortune had been deemed necessary, his own having been already dissipated by the extravagance of himself and the infamous Count; and, disappointed in his expectations by the obduracy of my father, he determined to revenge himself on me, by the most unjustifiable treatment. What I then endured is almost incredible. Nothing, I am well convinced, would have prevented him from actual violence, in his fits of rage, but fear of endangering the life of the infant I then expected; and his hopes of a son kept him within the bounds of decency.

[To be continued.]

THE FRATERNAL ROBBER.

THE housekeeper of a nobleman absent from London, received a letter brought to her by a common porter, professedly written by her master, in which she was desired to prepare for his reception on a certain day, and to procure all his late from the banker's, where it had been deposited for security, while the family was from home. As the letter had no post mark to show that it came from the country, and as she entertained some suspicions of the handwriting, the woman very prudently went to consult her master's brother upon what conduct she should adopt. The gentleman, on inspecting the letter was firmly convinced it was his brother's writing, and advised her to make the necessary preparations against his arrival. Still, however, her doubts were not removed, and she went to the banker's rather to receive his opinion, than to order the delivery of the plate. But the banker was so fully persuaded that the letter came from her master, that she desired the plate might be sent home, where she went with intention to get every thing ready to receive him. However, for a security against any possible danger she requested the butcher to the family to suffer one of his men to sleep in the house until her master's return which was expected the next day. The butcher was unable to spare any of his men but offered his dog, an animal of peculiar ferocity, which he assured her would be a much better defence in case of danger. The woman readily accepted his offer, the dog was locked in the same room that contained the plate with other valuable property, and the night passed over without any alarm. In the morning however, when she came down stairs she saw the door open, and the dead body of a man with his bowels torn out, and other marks of violence, whom, on examining, she found to be the brother of her master, whom she had consulted in the morning. The dog had received no injury, and offered none to the woman, whom he knew from her frequenting the house of his master. The family have in vain tried to conceal this lamentable disaster from the world; the wretched victim is reprieved by them to be now on his travels, and some ingenuitade is even said to be affected, on account of his not having lately written to his friends, that all suspicion of this melancholy occurrence may be wholly extinguished.

ANECDOTE.

A singular robbery and one of peculiar danger, was lately committed at Bridgetown, near Edinburgh, where a hive, containing a quantity of honey, and 15,000 bees, was stolen from a gentleman's garden.

FOR THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

TO MISS E**** S*****.

On seeing her at the last Union Ball.

SAY! whence ELIZA,--whence th' enchanting smile,
That sportive plays upon thy lovely cheek?
Shews it a bosom free from ev'ry guile?
Does it a mild---a tranquil breast bespeak?
Or as the merry circle glides along,
Whilst mirth and dance each festive soul employ,
Dost thou delight to see the happy throng,
And pleas'd with seeing, catch the gen'ral joy?
But yet ELIZA, little dost thou know,
That ev'n around THAT smile will danger lurk;
That some fond eye shall gaze with heedless view,
And, gazing, own its fascinating pow'r.
March 7. 1801.

ALCON.

THE SOLDIER: A SONNET.

WITH swelling heart I hear thy stifled sigh,
Poor time-worn vet'ran! on thy hoary head
Beats the keen fury of the winter's sky,
And flow thou mov'it, "to beg thy bitter bread,"
While heaves impetuous thine indignant breast;
O! when the vessel cut the Atlantic foam,
And bore thee, sick, and wounded, and oppress'd,
Then rush'd thy fancy on the scene of home;
On all its guiltless pleasure!--her, who chas'd
With looks of anxious tenderness, thy woes.
Eternal Heaven! that home---a dreary waste!
And the cold grave, where thy fond hopes repose,
Were all that met thee on thy native soil,
And all thy country gave, for years of blood and toil.

ON THE APPROACH OF SPRING.

THE young and the gay their diversions pursue,
They hail the sweet Spring, and bid Winter adieu!
By them ev'ry season's devoted to joy,
No changes of weather their mirth can destroy;
Unfeeling for others, unmindful of those
Who suffer adversity's heart piercing woes!
Who shrink at the storms, and who dread the cold wind,
Nor scarcely a shelter to screen them can find,
To such I am sure the approach of mild May
Is welcome as warmth from the sun's cheering ray.
But alas! when I fondly anticipate Spring,
I sigh to think Time has so fleeting a wing,
Altho' sigh follows sigh, I suppress them again,
Since the pleasure of life, we so rarely obtain;
When we catch at the phantoms they vanish away,
Appear but a moment, then droop and decay,
Our Spring and our Summers, progressions of time,
Remind us forever of youth and our prime.
In our Autumns we trace our advances to age,
They warn us how fast we are quitting the stage.
Then let us contest in friendship's sweet strife,
How best we may smooth the rough winter of life;
A winter to dreary, so numb'd with the frost,
That in viewing the scene we're bewild'rd and lost,
To the christian alone such a prospect can bring
The blest hope of enjoying celestial spring.

THE OLD MAID'S COMFORT.

SINCE married men and bachelors
Their comforts shew in print,
I hope with me you will agree,
Maids should have something in't.
How happy is the maiden life!
How blest a single state!
No man to lord it o'er her peace,
Nor plagu'd with churlish mate.
No squalling brats disturb her rest,
No grannies---no, nor nurses;
No groanings, screaming, cries nor fears,
Nor brutish husband's curses.
For some that wear the wedded yoke,
Live snarling all their days,
With hard words, jealousies, and strife,
How dreadful are their ways!
Not so the happy virgin lives,
Her troubles ne'er increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

THE DRUNKARD.

A FRAGMENT.

*****IT was a confused noise of singing, swearing, and a crash of breaking glasses---Perhaps, said I, this is a private mad house; for surely I am not so near Bedlam. The moon shone bright, I cast my eyes up towards the house, and perceived the sign of the Angel---Good Heavens! thought I, this is a public house; and how ridiculous to place an Angel at the door of the habitation of drunkenness and debauchery.

Of all the crimes to which human nature is addicted, drunkenness, is the most pernicious; it is the master key which leads to all other vice. Behold that young man; he is an apprentice---in a fit of intoxication he commenced an acquaintance with a lewd woman; he has not money to answer her extravagancies---he robs his master---he is detected---his distracted parents pay the sum he has taken---they exhort him with streaming eyes to avoid such excesses in future. He leaves them with a promise of amendment. Returning to his master's house, he is again entrapped in his darling vice, and again returns to his abandoned companion---behold him now just entering her mansion---he takes a considerable sum from his master's till---the officers of justice are close behind---he treats her to secrete him, she refuses---he delivers him up; he denies her acquaintance with him---he is dragged to prison. See him now loaded with irons, in a dismal dungeon; he has received the sentence of death---his parents enter; they are speechless with sorrow---he remembers their former kindness---he sees their present anguish; his folly, his guilt appear in their proper colors; he would comfort them but is unable; the messenger of death calls---another moment, he asks but one moment, and that is denied. His mother-----

But stop! the scene grows too deep; I must draw a veil over it! *****

NEW WAY OF EXCITING REPENTANCE.

THE preachers in Spain, particularly the friars, have introduced the practice of producing pictures in their sermons, to aid their eloquence. A friar having expatiated on the torments of hell with all the ardor possible, nods to some attendants to bring the picture, which exhibits some devils running red and sharp irons into sinners. The devils are painted with horns, claws, and serpentine tails; the reverend father holds a lighted torch before the picture, that it may be better seen by the people, and with the most hideous vociferation denounces everlasting torments to the unrepenting, like those the painter has there expressed.

APHORISMS.

THERE are some bad men who would be less dangerous if they had no virtue at all.

What often makes us dissatisfied with those who negotiate public affairs, is that they always abandon the interest of their constituents to advance the success of their negotiation, the interest becoming their own, by the credit they gain in succeeding in the thing they undertook.

Vanity makes us do more things against our inclinations than reason.

There are some great talents, that are formed for bad qualities.

HUMOROUS OCCURRENCE.

TWO ladies of considerable distinction, (says a late London paper) stopped in a carriage at a jeweller's---one of them only got out; the coach stood across the causeway. Some gentlemen wanted to cross to the other side, and desired the coachman to move on a little; the fellow was surly, and refused; the gentlemen remonstrated, but in vain. During the altercation, the lady came to the door of the shop, and foolishly ordered the coachman not to stir from his place. One of the gentlemen, then, without hesitation, opened the coach door, and with boots and spurs on, went through the carriage; he was followed by his companion, to the extreme discomposure of the lady within, as well as the lady without. To complete the jest, a party of sailors coming up, observed, that if this was a thorough fare, they had as much right to go through it as the gentlemen, and they accordingly went through the coach. The lady had some difficulty to get into her carriage, as a mob was soon collected to enjoy the scene.

ANECDOTE.

A STRANGER leaving a company wherein was Dr. Johnson, much enquiry was made about him to no effect; the Doctor observed, that he did not like to speak ill of a person in his absence, but he believed he was an Attorney.

SATURDAY, MARCH 14, 1801.

On Monday evening last, James I. Whitehouse, George White, Rickert alias Richard Dawson, David Creen alias Alexander Howard, John L. Buddy, Erasius Hall, David J. Stanford, and Pratt Duryee, eight convicts, who had been sentenced to confinement in the State Prison for sundry offences against the laws, effected their escape by converting a large knife into a saw, with which they worked through the floor of their room into the one immediately underneath, the bolted doors of which they forced, and liberated themselves before any measures could be taken by the keepers for preventing it. A reward of two hundred and forty dollars has been offered for their apprehension.

On Tuesday night, four more of the culprits in the State Prison made their escape; three of whom were sentenced for life, and one for fourteen years. They effected their escape by digging a hole under the cell of the prison into the yard, and it is supposed must have been employed a number of nights prior to their exit--taking the greatest care to cover the peep o'day hole with their bedding in the morning, so as to elude the vigilance of the inspectors. We understand that one of our uniform companies were stationed to guard the prison on the following night.

JOHN ADAMS, Esq. late President of the United States, passed through this city on Thursday, on his way to his residence in Braintree, Massachusetts.

Capt. Bourne, who arrived on Wednesday from Amsterdams, left that place on the 25th January. He informs us that it was a current report there, and obtained general credit, that the articles of a peace between the Emperor of Germany and the French Republic had been signed; and that Admiral Nelson had taken the command of a fleet which was destined to act in the Baltic.

The U. S. schr. Experiment, saved 60 persons from the Danish vessel Eliza, from St. Domingo for Porto Rico, which was wrecked on a reef. The passengers were Spanish officers and their families, who had commanded at St. Domingo, which place was about to be surrendered to Toussaint, and the Spaniards moving off.

The latest accounts from St. Thomas, state, that the Island is invested by two British frigates of 64 guns each, who capture all vessels bound thence, and send them into Tortola. A Danish vessel loaded principally with doubloons and joss was chased by one of these frigates. She came so near as to order the Danish Captain to strike or he should be sunk by a broad side: the Dane defied his pursuer, and arrived at St. Thomas, after receiving several shot, in a shattered and disabled condition. It is reported that the British will attack the Island.

An American frigate, says a London paper, the first ship of war belonging to the United States, that ever entered a Turkish harbor, arrived at Constantinople on the 23d of December, with the tribute or presents from the Dey of Algiers, estimated to be worth five millions of piasters. The American Captain [Bainbridge] was under the immediate protection of the Algerine Ambassador, and was also received in the most hospitable manner by Lord Elgin, the British Ambassador.

Wednesday, the 4th inst. the New Administration of the Federal Government, came into office. On Saturday the 20th ult. Mr. Jefferson left the chair of the Senate of the United States, which he had occupied as President of that body for the last four years, upon this event he addressed the Senate with his usual politeness, and complimented that body upon the order and decorum which had uniformly marked their proceedings, and rendered his thanks for the attention and respect he had received from it.

In the House of Representatives, the 24th ult. it was Resolved, that the President of the United States be directed to lay before this house an account of the depredations committed on the commerce of the United States by vessels of Great-Britain, of which complaint has been made to the government.

Appointments by Authority.

JAMES MADISON, jun. Esq. of Virginia, Secretary of State.

HENRY DEARBORN, Esq. of the District of Maine, Secretary of War.

LEVI LINCOLN, Esq. of Massachusetts, Attorney General of the U. S. and,

ROBERT R. LIVINGSTON, Esq. of New-York, Minister Plenipotentiary to the French Republic.

The Senate concurred unanimously in the above appointments. After which, a committee, consisting of Mr. Nicholas and Mr. Baldwin, were intrusted to wait upon the President, to know whether he had any further communication to make. Having waited upon him, they made report that the President had no further communication to make. Whereupon the Senate adjourned.

We are credibly informed that Mr LIVINGSTON is not to proceed immediately to France; but that Mr DAWSON, Member of Congress from Virginia, is appointed to carry out the Treaty, and in conjunction with Mr Vans Murray, to negotiate the supplementary arrangements, which may be deemed necessary.

PROCEEDINGS AT WASHINGTON ON THE DAY OF INAUGURATION.

WASHINGTON, March 6.

At an early hour on Wednesday the city of Washington presented a spectacle of uncommon admiration, occasioned by the addition to its usual population of a large body of citizens from the adjacent districts. A discharge from the company of Washington artillery offered in the day; and about ten o'clock the Alexandria company of riflemen, with the company of artillery, paraded in the front of the President's lodgings.

At 12 o'clock, THOMAS JEFFERSON, attended by a number of his fellow citizens, among which were many members of Congress, repaired to the Capitol. His dress was, as usual, that of a plain citizen, without any distinctive badge of office.

He entered the Capitol under a discharge from the artillery.

On his entry into the Senate Chamber, where were assembled the Senate, and the members of the House of Representatives, the members rose, and AARON BURR left the chair of the Senate, which THOMAS JEFFERSON took.

After a few moments of silence, THOMAS JEFFERSON rose, and delivered his address before the largest concourse of citizens ever assembled here. Having seated himself for a short period he again rose, and approached the Clerk's table, when the oath of office was administered by the Chief Justice; after which he returned to his lodgings, accompanied by the Vice-President, Chief Justice, and the heads of departments; where he was waited upon by a number of distinguished citizens.

As soon as he withdrew, a discharge of artillery was made. The remainder of the day was devoted to festivity, and at night there was a pretty general illumination.

BALTIMORE, February 26.

On Monday last, a decent-dressed woman went into a store in this city, and enquired for chintzes and Irish linsens. The store-keepers handed down those articles. The woman, after examining them for some time, said she did not want them for herself, but for a lady in Old Town, and would thank the gentleman to send them over for her inspection; one of whom immediately took up three pieces of chintz and one piece of Irish linen chosen by this woman, and set out, accompanied by her, for the residence of this pretended lady. After they had proceeded some considerable distance, the woman stopped suddenly, and said she had left her gloves at the store, and wanted to return for them. The young gentleman conceiving her to be a lady, and then, knowing himself bound by the rules of politeness to pay her every possible attention, offered to take this trouble upon himself, provided she would condescend in his absence to have an eye towards the goods. She readily accepted his proffered services; but at his return, instead of keeping her eye upon the charge he had left to her care, she had put her hands upon it, and neither woman nor goods have been heard of since.

Just published, and for Sale by Christian Brown, No 78 Water-street, one door west of Old-slip.

MORDAUNT,

Sketches of Life and Manners in various Countries, including Memoirs of a French Lady of Quality, by the author of Zeluco and Edward.

Also, The Beggar Girl, and the Children of the Abbey.

COURT OF HYMEN.

BLEST state! where ill no more annoy,
Where heav'n the flame approves;
Where beats the heart to nought but joy,
And ever lives and loves!

MARRIED,

On Wednesday the 18th ult. at Charleston, by the Rev. Dr. Gallagher, JOHN GROCHAN, Esq. to Miss AMELLE DE GRASSE, daughter of the late Comte de Grasse.

At Huntington, (L. I.) by the Rev. Mr. Schenck, Mr. SELAH CARL, to Miss PHEBE BUFFET, daughter of Mr. Nathaniel Buffet.

Mr. JONAS KETCHAM, merchant, of this city, to Miss AMELIA CONKLIN, daughter of Mr. Abel Conklin.

Mr. OLIVER PLACE, to Miss NAOMI SMITH, daughter of Zachariah Smith.

Mr. ALEXANDER SMITH, to Miss ELIZABETH CHICHESTER, daughter of Mr. Eliphalet Chichester.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. HENRY FISHER, merchant, of this city, to Miss SARAH OGDEN, widow of the late David Ogden.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Wall, Mr. JAMES CURRIE, a native of North Britain, to Miss MARGARET LOVE, from Ireland.

On Monday evening, at Philadelphia, by the Rev. Bishop White, Mr. SAMUEL W. DAVIS, of this city, to Miss MARY G. THOMPSON, of that city.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. LAWRENCE SAULSBURY, to Miss ALLEDA SMITH, the only daughter of Stephen Smith, all of this city.

Married, in London, Admiral Sir HYDE PARKER, to Miss OSLOW, daughter of his brother Admiral. The difference of their ages is exactly forty-three years. Lady Parker has a settlement of 2000l. per annum.

THEATRE.

AUTHOR'S NIGHT.

On Monday Evening, will be performed, a new PLAY, 3d time, called, The

Abbé de l'Épée,
Or, The Dumb made Eloquent.

To which will be added,

The Shipwreck.

Places in the Boxes, and Tickets as usual.

LOTTERY.

Tickets in the STATE ROAD LOTTERY, No. 3, sold at No. 3 Peck-Slip.

Valuable Books.

For Sale by John Harrison, No. 3 Peck-Slip, an extensive assortment of

Books,

Consisting of

HISTORY, DIVINITY, MISCELLANY,
BIOGRAPHY, NOVELS, &c.

BY order of his Honor Richard Varick, Esq. Mayor of the city of New-York, notice is hereby given, to all the Creditors of Charles Gobert, of the said city, Merchant, Insolvent Debtor, to show cause if any they have, at the Court of Common Pleas called the Mayor's Court, to be held at the City Hall of the city of New-York, before the Judges of the same Court, on Tuesday the seventeenth day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, why an assignment of the said Charles Gobert's estate should not be made, and be discharged, according to the act for giving relief in cases of insolvency. Dated the thirty first day of January, 1801.

CHARLES GOBERT, Insolvent.

Peter Kemble, (surviving partner of Gouverneur and Kemble) one of the petitioning creditors,

Speech
OF THOMAS JEFFERSON,
President of the United States.

WASHINGTON, March 4.

"Enclosed is the SPEECH of the President of the United States, delivered this day in the Senate Chamber of the Capitol, at 12 o'clock. Mr. BURR had been sworn into office at 11 o'clock.

"The assemblage of People was immense, and immediately upon the inauguration, several discharges of artillery took place--there were about one thousand persons in the Senate Chamber, besides the Members of the Legislature, and not less than one hundred and fifty ladies.

"Mr ADAMS left town at 4 o'clock this morning."

Friends and Fellow Citizens,

CALLED upon to undertake the duties of the first Executive office of our country, I avail myself of the presence of that portion of my fellow-citizens which is here assembled, to express my grateful thanks for the favor with which they have been pleased to look towards me, to declare a sincere consciousness that the task is above my talents, and that I approach it with those anxious and awful presentiments which the greatness of the charge, and the weakness of my powers, so justly inspire. A rising nation, spread over a wide and fruitful land, traversing all the seas with the rich productions of their industry, engaged in commerce with nations who feel power and forget right; advancing rapidly to destinies beyond the reach of mortal eye; when I contemplate these transcendent objects, and see the honor, the happiness, and the hope of this beloved country committed to the issue and the auspices of this day, I shrink from the contemplation, and humble myself before the magnitude of the undertaking. Utterly indeed should I despair, did not the presence of many, whom I here see, remind me, that in the other high authorities provided by our constitution, I shall find resources of wisdom, of virtue, and of zeal, on which to rely under all difficulties. To you, then, gentlemen, who are charged with the sovereign functions of legislation, and to those associated with you, I look with encouragement for that guidance and support which may enable us to steer with safety the vessel in which we are all embarked, amidst the conflicting elements of a troubled world.

During the contest of opinion through which we have passed, the animation of discussions and of exertions has sometimes worn an aspect which might impose on strangers unused to think freely, and to speak and write what they think; but this being now decided by the voice of the nation, announced according to the rules of the constitution, all will of course arrange themselves under the will of the law, and unite in common efforts for the common good. All too will bear in mind this sacred principle, that though the will of the majority is in all cases to prevail, that will, to be rightful, must be reasonable; that the minority possess their equal rights, which equal laws must protect, and to violate would be oppression. Let us, then, fellow citizens, unite with one heart and one mind, let us restore to social intercourse that harmony and affection, without which, liberty and even life itself, are but dreary things. And let us reflect, that having banished from our land that religious intolerance, under which mankind so long bled and suffered, we have yet gained little, if we countenance a political intolerance, as despotic, as wicked, and capable of as wicked and bloody persecutions. During the throes and convulsions of the ancient world, during the agonizing spasms of infuriated man, seeking through blood and slaughter his long lost liberty, it was

not wonderful that the agitation of the billows should reach even this distant and peaceful shore; that this should be more felt and feared by some, and less by others; and should divide opinions as to measures of safety; but every difference of opinion is not a difference of principle. We have called by different names brethren of the same principle. WE ARE ALL REPUBLICANS; WE ARE ALL FEDERALISTS. If there be any among us who would wish to dissolve this union, or to change its republican form, let them stand undisturbed as monuments of the safety with which error of opinion may be tolerated, where reason is left free to combat it. I know, indeed, that some honest men fear that a republican government cannot be strong; that this government is not strong enough. But would the honest patriot, in the full tide of successful experiment, abandon a government which has so far kept us free and firm, on the theoretic and visionary fear, that this government, the world's best hope, may, by possibility, want energy to preserve itself? I trust not. I believe this, on the contrary, the strongest government on earth. I believe it the only one, where every man, at the call of the law, would fly to the standard of the law, and would meet invasions of the public order as his own personal concern. Sometimes it is said that man cannot be trusted with the government of himself. Can he then be trusted with the government of others? Or have we found angels in the form of kings, to govern him? Let history answer this question.

Let us, then, with courage and confidence pursue our own federal and republican principles; our attachment to union and representative government. Kindly separated by nature and a wide ocean from the exterminating havoc of one quarter of the globe; too high minded to endure the degradations of the others, possessing a chosen country, with room enough for our descendants to the thousandth and thousandth generation, entertaining a due sense of our equal right to the use of our own faculties, to the acquisitions of our own industry, to honor and confidence from our fellow citizens, resulting not from birth, but from our actions and their sense of them, enlightened by a benign religion, professed indeed and practised in various forms, yet all of them inculcating honesty, truth, temperance, gratitude and the love of man, acknowledging and adoring an over-ruling Providence, which by all its dispensations proves that it delights in the happiness of man here, and his greater happiness hereafter; with all these blessings, what more is necessary to make us a happy and a prosperous people? Still one thing more, fellow citizens, a wife and frugal government, which shall restrain men from injuring one another, shall leave them otherwise free to regulate their own pursuits of industry and improvement, and shall not take from the mouth of labor the bread it has earned. This is the sum of good government; and this is necessary to close the circle of our felicities.

About to enter, fellow citizens, on the exercise of duties which comprehend every thing dear and valuable to you, it is proper you should understand what I deem the essential principles of our government, and consequently those which ought to shape its administration. I will compress them within the narrowest compass they will bear, stating the general principle, but not all its limitations. Equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever state or persuasion, religious or political; peace, commerce, and honest friendship with all nations, entangling alliances with none;—the support of the state governments in all their rights as the most competent administrations for our domestic concerns, and the surest bulwarks against anti-republican tendencies; the preservation of the general government in its whole con-

stitutional vigor, as the sheet anchor of our peace at home, and safety abroad; a jealous care of the right of election by the people, a mild and safe corrective of abuses which are lopped by the sword of revolution where peaceable remedies are unprovided; absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of republics, from which is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism; a well disciplined militia, our best reliance in peace, and for the first moments of war, till regulars may relieve them; the supremacy of the civil over the military authority; economy in the public expence, that labor may be lightly burthened; the honest payment of our debts and sacred preservation of the public faith; encouragement of agriculture, and of commerce as its handmaid; the diffusion of information, and arraignment of all abuses at the bar of the public reason; freedom of religion; freedom of the press; and freedom of person, under the protection of the Habeas Corpus; and trial by juries impartially selected. These principles form the bright constellation, which has gone before us, and guided our steps through an age of revolution and reformation. The wisdom of our sages, and blood of our heroes, have been devoted to their attainment: they should be the creed of our political faith; the text of civic instruction, the touchstone by which to try the services of those we trust; and should we wander from them in moments of error and alarm, let us hasten to retrace our steps, and to regain the road which alone leads to peace, liberty and safety.

I repair then, fellow citizens, to the post you have assigned me. With experience enough in subordinate offices to have seen the difficulties of this the greatest of all, I have learnt to expect that it will rarely fall to the lot of imperfect man to retire from this station with the reputation and favor which bring him into it. Without pretensions to that high confidence you reposed in our first and greatest revolutionary character, whose pre-eminent services had entitled him to the first place in his country's love, and destined for him the fairest page in the volume of faithful history, I ask so much confidence only as may give firmness and effect to the legal administration of your affairs. I shall often go wrong through defect of judgment. When right I shall often be thought wrong by those whose positions will not command a view of the whole ground. I ask your indulgence for my own errors, which will never be intentional; and your support against the errors of others, who may condemn what they would not if seen in all its parts. The approbation implied by your suffrage, is a great consolation to me for the past; and my future solicitude will be, to retain the good opinion of those who have bestowed it in advance, to conciliate that of others by doing them all the good in my power, and to be instrumental to the happiness and freedom of all.

Relying then on the patronage of your good will; I will advance with obedience to the work, ready to retire from it whenever you become sensible how much better choices it is in your power to make. And may that Infinite Power, which rules the destinies of the Universe, lead our councils to what is best, and give them a favorable issue for your peace and prosperity.

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

TO SCHOOL-MASTERS.

FURNITURE for a School-Room, for sale:—enquire of the printer. Jan. 24.

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